A GRAND DAY ON MARS

By Julian Estes

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[One night, in the living room of the laboratory den, sat Felix, a little fox in a chair.. With him in another chair was his friend Jugster, a raccoon with a black nose and invisible mouth, and he took one book from a stack near him, and some more were laying all on the floor. They were all books and magazines involving camping, vacations, locations where to take said vacations, etc. Felix was holding up one labeled "Picnic Guide A-Z" on the front while spinning his globe a bit. He looked at the book's contents while spinning the globe again. He then looked to his friend, who turned the page of his book with tired eyes.]

Felix: Hmm, these bank holidays. It really is a problem to decide.

[Jugste, however, was snoozing off.]

Felix: Tell you what, Jugster, lad.

[Jugster snorted, waking up.]

Felix: Let's have a nice hot cup of tea while we figure this out, hmm?

[He then got up to go make some tea in the kitchen.]

Felix: Kettle should've boiled by now.

[Soon, Felix put a plate and a teapot on a tray, before removing the lid and pouring the water from the kettle inside. He then placed the lid back on, and went to the cupboard, which was well stocked with bags of graham crackers. He took an open one and dumped the remaining graham crackers onto the plate. He then opened the freezer, hoping the chocolate would be there, and to his shock, it wasn't. Only a plate was there with little chocolate crumbs and a "Chocolate Bar" sign lying around.]

Felix: No chocolate, Jugster.

[Jugster put his head on his paw and looked disappointed.]

Felix: Not a bit in the house.

[So, he closed the door, and then brought some cups and bowls, placed them on the tray and brought the whole tray back into the living room. He set them down near Gromit, sat down and ate a cracker.]

Felix: Jugster, That's it! (does a weird hand wave) Chocolate! We'll go somewhere where there's (waves hands again) chocolate!

[Jugster only rolled his eyes, and then Felix then picked up a magazine labeled "Chocolatee Holidays" as he started searching for the place.]

Felix: (mumbling) Now where were we, places you find chocolate.

[He skimmed as Jugster decided to do the same as his master did, with the vacation book he had.]

Felix: (mumbling) Lancashaire, cheddar, Wensleydale, Philadelphia, Tesco's...

[Then, they stopped and gazed out their window upon the star, Mars in the sky.]

Felix: Everybody knows Mars is made of chocolate.

[A bit later, the moon's light shined down through the window of the basement, and a rat was sniffing the ground a bit until he heard the sound of a door opening. A light was turned on by Felix, as he began heading down the stairs, humming, and the rat and a couple others scattered away. The inventor came to a brown desk with a pad of paper sheets on it, as he turned on the lamp near it, and sat down. He looked at the blank sheets of paper, scratched his nose, and then put his paw on his chin, figuring out how to design the means of

transportation to Mars. He got out a pencil and pencil sharpener and sharpened the pencil well. Once he was done, he saw how well-sharpened it was, blew the shaving off, put the sharpener down and began to sketch out a ship design. He gave an odd glance when he was finished, not sure if it would work, so he flipped the paper. He began to sketch another idea a few times and gave a look at it. It turned out to be a Tic-Tac-Toe game he was playing by himself, so he flipped that sheet over as well. He then sketched out another design, one that had a dome-like shape. He gave it a good look, and wasn't fond of it, so he flipped it over, thought for a bit and then got an idea. He drew a sketch of a very wide rocket with stick figure drawings of himself and Jugster. He then scribbled at the bottom, looking like the fire coming from the rocket's exhaust, as he mimicked the sound of a rocket blasting off. Pretty soon, Felix, wearing construction overalls, began construction of the rocket. He started with sawing a door being held on two sawhorses, and suddenly as he sawed half the door, he yelped as the door and first saw horse fell, due to it being sawed in half in the process. Felix tried to continue to saw but it was hard without the door balanced.]

Felix: (ponders) Hmm.

[He then looked up, remembering Jugster was still up there. Speaking of the racoon, he was in the living room, reading a book called "Electronics For Raccons". Felix then put his fingers in his mouth, whistling for his companion, who heard the whistle from the living room and gave a worried look. A bit later, Jugster was being used as the saw horse, holding the door on his back, as Felix continued sawing through it. Thankfully he didn't see through the racoon, but Jugster was still uncomfortable and embarrassed. A whole construction montage begins as we next see Jugster hammering nails into the rocket to make the cover secure and solid. Of course, he had to wait each time the saw came through to hammer each nail in, as Felix still used the saw and wiped the sweat off his forehead. Then, we see three drills being holed in through the wood used for the rocket. Felix hammered on something to attach to the rocket. Meanwhile, Jugster turned on a power drill as it drilled a bit. He then used the drill on a block of wood, which shook him up, making him turn it off. He then held the drill steadily with both his paws, and started it up again, and it sent him and the drill spinning around like a fan, until he was flung off with a yelp, and the drill stopped spinning. Next, Jugster, recovered from his last incident, had on a welder's mask as he welded a couple iron parts of the rocket together. The rocket was near completion, as Felix was on a ladder, painting the rocket orange. He dipped his brush

into the paint can, and Jugster was painting some of the rocket below, while holding an umbrella with paint stains on it. A drop of paint splattered on his nose, to his annoyance. Soon, Felix finished painting while the rats in hiding stared in curiosity and admiration. He climbed down the ladder and came to Jugster, who was no longer painting and sat on all fours. Felix patted the racoon on the head, and the duo stood and stared at their finished orange home-made rocket in pride. A bit later, Felix, i, was walking down the basement staircase, carrying a suitcase. He stopped and looked at Juster who was inside the rocket, wearing headphones, and testing a couple buttons, which made weird noises. Jugster glanced at his owner and gave a thumbs up. Felix smiled, waving to his friend, who tested another lever, which also made a weird sound. Felix cleared his throat and brushed himself as he began heading down the rest of the stairs. He merrily made his way to the rocket, while whistling and he did so while climbing up the ladder to the rocket's door. Once he came inside the rocket, which had its interior look like a living room, he stopped whistling and set his briefcase down. Jugster was at the controls, which were all lighting up and making the usual beeping sounds. Felix decided to come over and adjust a thrust lever a bit, before inspecting them closely, and then he grabbed the headphones Jugster was using, pressed a button and soon, he heard the controls humming. He then patted Jugster on the

head and began walking away, unaware he still had the headphones on his head.]

Felix: Everything seems to be under con-

[The inventor then ended up tripping, yelping.]

Felix: (as he trips) --trol!

[Jugster's ears stuck up as he moved out of the way with the headphones flying back. Felix groaned a bit as he got up, shook his head, and straightened his ears. He then grabbed a box of matches as he stepped onto the ladder and zipped down it. He came to the unlit fuse and got out a match, which he scraped against the box, lighting the match. He used the flaming match to light the fuse, and it began burning up, as Wallace shook the fire from the match out. The young fox inventor saw the match burning as he quickly climbed back up the rocket and into the control room.]

Felix: 60 seconds to blast-off.

[Jugster pulled down a blue switch, which activated a clock attached to a part of the rocket's control system and it started counting down to 60 seconds. Felix was about to close the hatch, when thought he had forgotten something, before remembering something else.]

Felix: Oh, unlock the doors.

[With that, Jugster pulled down a red switch, and Felix watched and waited. Outside, we see the back lawn with a lawn gnome standing still in front of a cabbage patch and carrot patch. Suddenly, they began to shake for a bit, and then surprisingly, the ground began to split into two, each half moving the other direction. In the process, the gnome fell through the crack and hit the rocket, and so did a couple cabbages. As soon as the sides stopped moving, there was a clear entrance for the rocket to blast off through. In the rocket, Felix looked satisfied and ready for the trip, until he remembered something else, making him concerned. He then began digging through some of the bags, making a green apple roll out in the process.]

Felix: Uh-oh!

[He looks at Jugster with concern.]

Felix: No graham crackers, Jugster! We've forgotten the crackers!

[Felix began shaking his hands in worry while making worried moaning sounds. Jugster's ears went up as he too looked a bit worried, and he checked at the clock still counting down before looking back at his friend, who went back to the stairs, zipping down them and hurrying his way back upstairs, while making worried moans. Jugster put his paw on his forehead, before quickly glancing and placing his paw back. Upstairs, in the kitchen, Felix quickly opened a cupboard, stocked full of boxes of crackers.]

Felix: (calling out) Hold on, Jugster! Hold on!

[He began grabbing out each box like mad, until the cupboard was empty. Back in the rocket, Jugster pressed his foot against the control machine, turning the chair he was on around and he looked at the clock, with the hand on the 10. He then turned himself in the chair back to the controls, looking anxious. In the basement, the fuse was burning out fast, while Felix was hurrying down the stairs as quickly as he could to beat the clock and fuse, while carrying a stack of graham cracker boxes. He panted frantically while running down the stairs, dropping a couple crackers from one of the top boxes in the process. The clock's hand got on the eleven and Felix had barely made it to the hatch, and he made a frantic sound as he quickly pulled the ladder inside and closed the hatch tight. At this time, the fuse went all the way to the rocket's socket and burned all the way up, and the clock had reached 60 seconds as it rang. Felix paused, waiting for the rocket to take off, but to all his confusion, nothing was happening.]

Felix: Huh?

[Outside, the rats from before and a dozen more were also confused at the rocket not taking off and they glanced at each other while sniffing, before returning their attention to the rocket. Jugster, however, had

his eyes closed and held tightly to his seat, ready for the blast-off, and sure enough, the ship started shaking like mad, making most of the objects inside the rocket shake. The flames from the rocket's exhaust were igniting making the whole rocket rumble, along with the den The whole rumble shook up some paint cans hanging on the wall, making a couple fall off, with one splattering paint on the wall on its way down. The rats sniffed in excitement as they all put shades on. Jugster looked at Felix, who didn't know what to do next.]

Felix: Oooohhhh...

[Jugster then thought for a bit, snapped his fingers and pulled a recliner's lever on the controls' side down, and then the rocket was sent shooting off into the sky and out of the basement, to the amazement of the rats. The rocket soared onward and upward while inside, Felix was clinging to his armchair, trying to hold on as he screamed.]

Felix: (screaming through his teeth) JUUUUUUGGGGG...

[We see the rocket zooming away from the earth's atmosphere and the planet itself as Felix's voice was heard echoing throughout the solar system.]

Felix: (offscreen) ...STEEEERRRR!!!

[Everything in the ship continued shaking like mad, as Felix yelled in panic. Jugster, who had fallen out of his chair, due to the impact, had crawled up to the controls, and pulled the yellow switch down. Then the rocket had completely stopped, with the power slowly running and everything stabilizing. While the rocket floated gently out in space, Jugster took the time to shuffle a deck of cards he had around and did so rather impressively. During this time, Felix was reading a newspaper.]

Felix: (in interest) Hmm...

[He then turned a page, and Jugster took two cards and placed them together gently to start building a house of cards. Felix then folded the

newspaper up and put it down as he sighed. Out of boredom, he then twiddled his thumbs, crossed his legs two different ways and whistled a bit, all in that order. Jugster placed some more cards together, continuing his house of cards, while Felix twiddled his thumbs some more. He then grabbed a camera, and used his finger to scrub the lenses, making it squeak. He then aimed the camera at his friend, as it flashed, making Jugster's eyes dilate as he shook his head, recovering from the flash.]

Felix: One for the album.

[The slightly annoyed Jugster continued on his House of Cards, putting another pair of cards together. Then the two noticed a peculiar low-humming noise coming from where the controls were.]

Felix: Huh?

[Then a crisp piece of toast came popping up from a toaster-like mechanism in the area of the control panel, and they realized the toaster was the source of the low hum.]

Felix: Oh. Ha! (pulls out toast) Nicely done.

[He then took a bite of the toast, chewing it and gulping it down, before finishing the rest of the toast. Jugster had his house of cards stacked high as he put another pair together on top of the others, and then they heard one of the lights beeping before one of the buttons rang. Jugster knew that could mean something as he glanced at the window outside, as did Felix. They were stunned to see the sight of Mars, which they were approaching.

Felix: (in awe) Ohhh...

[Felix looked at Jugster, grinning, and then the raccoon, who held his cards together, gestured to the controls and nodded, as if telling him to prepare for landing. Felix pointed at himself in confusion and

Jugster nodded. So, the little inventor got up and adjusted the thrust a bit, and glanced at his canine partner, who was almost finished with house of cards, ready to put the final pair on top.]

Felix: Adjust angle on the thrust.

[He moved one of the levers a bit.]

Felix: Steady now. (moves lever up) Easing up! Steady!

[Jugster placed the two cards on top right as the ship began to vibrate a bit. They were landing in this process and the House of Cards shook twice, so Jugster quickly pulled the cards away to make sure they wouldn't collapse the other cards, but to his surprise and relief, they were still up.]

Felix: Gently does it.

[He pulled the lever up, making the ship land and Jugster's house of cards fell, except for the two cards the raccoon still held, as he frowned. After landing on the mars, Felix and Jugster got out with the spare ladder they got and walked around the mars's surface. Surprisingly, they didn't need to worry about breathing. They stopped for a bit as Felix got out his ball and kicked it high up into the air. Felix held out his hand to catch the ball, as he waited for it to return, but due to the lack of gravity, it looked like it wasn't coming back. This made the inventor puzzled, before he and Jugster continued onward to search for a spot to dine on the mar's "chocolate". Soon, they had found a spot and got out the picnic blanket, which they set upon the surface, with the baskets out.]

Felix: Nice drop of tea to get the taste buds going.

[He poured some tea from a thermos he had into two mugs he and Jugster had, before the inventor sipped the tea from his mug down.]

Felix: Mmm. (holds hand out) Plate.

[Jugster dug in the bag and pulled out a plate, handing it to Jugster.]

Felix: Knife.

[Jugster then pulled out a butter knife, handing it to Felix.]

Felix: (sets knife on the plate) Cracker.

[Jugster was a bit unfocused at first, but he quickly came to his senses and took one of the graham cracker bags out and poured one cracker onto the plate. Then, Felix took the butter knife and sliced a creamy part of the Mars, which oddly enough did look like chocolate, and put it on the cracker. He took a bite out of the cracker and mars piece and chewed for a bit, noticing it had a peculiar taste to it. He then cut up another slice of the moon and put it in Jugster's dog dish.]

Felix: See what you think.

[Jugsterleaned down to the dish and sniffed it.]

Felix: Coffee?

[Jugster shook his head "no", for that was not the type of chocolate. Felix then glanced at his bitten piece of the mars and went for another guess.]

Felix: Mocha?

[Jugster shook his head. Felix chewed on his bite some more and swallowed it

Felix: I don't know, lad. It's like no cheese I've ever tasted. (scratched his nose) Let's try another spot.

[Gromit sniffed the planet’s chocolate in his dish again, before Felix pulled him away from it. They forgot to pick up the blanket, plates, bags, and dog dish as they resumed walking around Mars for a few moments, as Felix scattered. Then they came upon a coin machine out in the open. It looked like some sort of storage/old style British oven-type machine, with five knobs... actually four, since the fifth socket was missing a knob. It shall be known as the Cooker for this. They were confused at what a machine like that was doing on the moon, but still Felix was interested in the Cooker as he walked up to it. He dug in his pocket for a coin and pulled out one. He inserted it into the coin slot, but nothing happened, so he tried to open the drawer, but it wouldn't open. He was confused at why this machine wouldn't respond, so he hit its lid like someone would hit the top of a TV to come in...and yet again, nothing. He grumbled, trying to turn one of the knobs.]

Felix: Come on, stupid...

[But he ended up pulling the knob out of its socket.]

Felix: (startled) Oh!

[Jugster was also a bit startled, before Felix glanced back and forth and screwed the knob back in place. He was bewildered at this machine's non-cooperation, as he began walking away from it, muttering. Jugster just stared at the machine.]

Felix: (to Jugster) Come on, Jugster.

[So, he followed his master and friends, but if he had stayed longer, he would've seen the meter on the Cooker move slowly from "0p" to "10p", finally kicking in. Then two arms popped out of the Cooker's sides, indicating that it was actually a robot, who used its arm to rub its head, before stretching both arms out, making a creaking sound. It straightened its antenna out, opened its drawer and started digging for a certain item inside, and then it pulled out a telescope. When pushing the drawer back in, it put the telescope over its hole where the missing knob was and focused the telescope's sight on a spot where the picnic blanket and baskets were left lying around. The robot was in shock that someone had invaded and littered its moon. It

opened his drawer, threw the telescope back in, closed the drawer and its arms dispersed back into the compartments they came from. It wheeled over to the picnic spot while squeaking and clattering, and it stopped upon a crater before turning to the spot. There, its arms reappeared as it scooped up a cup and placed it in his opened-up drawer, along with a saucer, a green apple and some other of the china. It closed up its drawer and dusted his hands, feeling as if it did a good job of eliminating litter. Then it got curious as it pulled something out of the bag, and it happened to be a Ski Tours magazine. It flipped through the pages in interest and saw a particular page with a mountain skier skiing down a snowy slope. This provided the robot with interest as a thought bubble started appearing above it, though a bit staticky. It turned one of his knobs a few times, tuning in the imagination with voices from different radio stations being heard.]

Voice #1: This is...

[It continued turning the knob some more, with snow still appearing in its imagination bubble.]

Voice #2: A friend of mine...

[The snow in the imagination cleared away and we see grainy footage of the Cooker skiing down a snowy slope with the Wallace & Gromit theme song playing in the background. Of course, this only lasted a few seconds, because the static appeared again, and soon the thought bubble faded away all together. The robot slumped its arms down in gloom, for it really had a great desire to go skiing on Earth. He picked up the magazine and stashed it in the drawer for safe keeping. He noticed one of the cone-shaped pieces sliced and picked it up, puzzled at how it got sliced off. It then opened its drawer, took out a tube of paste, squeezed the paste onto the little stump of the sliced mars, placing the cone-shaped piece back on. It then put one of its hands over its looking hole, looking around some more, until the Cooker himself spotted the rocket, making it jump a bit. The robot then thought it should check the spacecraft out more, so it wheeled up to the rocket, making wobbly wheel squeaks along the way, until it bumped into the rocket with a clang! It couldn't stop in front earlier because it couldn't control its wheels. It waved its arms around before regaining balance and then touched the rocket, before knocking on the spacecraft. Then the Cooker opened its drawer and got a notepad out, before flipping to a blank page. The robot then glanced at the

rocket's license plate number, "WOL155", and wrote it down on the paper, before removing the sheet and attaching it to the rocket, like a meter maid giving a ticket. The Cooker then wheeled over to another part of the rocket and stopped upon seeing some oil leaking and dripping out of the rocket, and the robot threw its pencil down in anger. It then opened its drawer, threw the notepad inside and got out its telescope again, and began looking around the moon for the owner of the ship. Then, it spotted Felix and Jugster sitting on another spot of the moon, as the inventor took a bite out of another sliced piece of the mars on another graham cracker, and the robot lowered the telescope, seeing the mars the little fox had sliced off the piece he was eating from. That really got the robot mad. It put its hands on his sides. No earthling invades his moon, slices off pieces of it to eat, and commits two vehicle violations! The Cooker figured it must deal with this intruder. So, it put the notepad in its drawer, cracked its hands, dug in the drawer and pulled out a bat. It beat the bat in its hand, ready to pound the living daylights out of this intruder. Jugster was sitting with Felix, with the former's eyes continuously drifting off, but he kept trying to stay awake. He then saw the robot wheeling towards the bald inventor with the bat. Not only was the raccoon shocked to see the robot Felix tried putting coins in earlier by itself, but also the raccoon was alarmed to see the thing about to beat his friend. Felix,

however, was oblivious to the robot going right behind him and raising its bat high above the inventor's head. He was too busy trying to figure out what chocolate he was eating.]

Felix: (ponders) Mm, it's different. Um...

[It threw the bat down upon Felix's head, making Jugster’s ears stick up in alarm, but fortunately for Felix, the robot's time was up as it froze, and the meter went back to "0 p". The robot's arms holding the bat were high above the young fox’s head.]

Felix: Hmm, Rich?

[Jugster, who had his paw over his eyes to avoid seeing the violence, peeked and saw that the robot was still again. Felix was confused at why Jugster had his eyes covered, and as he got up, he hit his head on the bat, muffling in pain. He saw the bat as he got out of the way, and he noticed the robot behind him. Felix took the bat, for he was interested in it, and then put a coin in the slot, before he began to

leave, taking the bat. Jugster began to leave as well, but he took a quick look back, expecting the robot to move again, but he shook his head, thinking that the robot moving was probably just him seeing things. Felix saw him heading back to the rocket without the basket filled with slices of sliced mars chocolate.]

Felix: Where are you off to now? (sarcastically) Oh, I see. Leave me to carry the basket!

[He took the basket and carried it to the rocket. Meanwhile, thanks to the coin, the robot's meter went back to "10p", and he became movable again, with its arms shaking. It discovered its bat was no longer in its hold, making it swing its fist in defeat. It then got out its telescope from its drawer, and spied at the rocket through the device, before looking up at the planet Earth. The Cooker realized that the rocket would be able to take the robot to Earth if it could be able to get aboard the thing. The same dream of it skiing down the slope from earlier appeared in its mind again for a bit, and then back in reality, it was so excited of the thought, it opened its drawer, placing its telescope back in the drawer and began wheeling its way after the two to the rocket, wanting to come with them. As the robot wheeled its

way, it eagerly waved its arms around. At the rocket, the gang was climbing up the ladder, with Jugster already close to the porthole, but Felix heard the robot's wheeling and turned around, gasping to see him moving around and coming towards them. Felix was scared, wondering why the robot was chasing after them before glancing at the basket he was holding. He thought the robot was angry because he was taking the chocolate, so he scurried up the ladder and into the porthole. Once the robot got to the ladder, it began to try to climb up after them, but it had no feet, but three wheels. So, it got down, pushed the ladder down and started to look for another way to board the rocket. Inside the ship, Jugster was preparing the lift-off, while a frantic Felix tried to speed it up as he pressed some buttons like his friend did.]

Felix: Emergency countdown! 10 seconds and counting!

[Outside, the Cooker opened its drawer and got out a can opener. Inside, the clock began counting down and the little fox hurried back to his seat. The Cooker used its can opener to carve an entrance in the side of the rocket. Felix, in his seat, spoke seriously to Jugster.]

Felix: Hold tight, lad, and think of lancashaire hotpot!

[Jugster nodded, and the clock continued ticking, while the robot finished carving the rocket's fuselage as it threw the carved piece away. Felix heard the sound and was confused. The robot hopped inside the fuselage just as the big hand reached twelve, meaning it was time to take off. When the Cooker entered, there was a big thump in the rocket coming from the robot itself, which Felix and Jugster both heard, to their confusion and worry. The robot moved a bit, accidentally hitting a pipe in its way, sending it down, which leaked some fuel, which Felix and Jugster heard, with each raising an ear in confusion.]

Felix: Huh?

[Jugster looked concerned, worried that the robot made it into the fuselage, which it did. Since the room was dark, the robot had to look for some matches, and it pawed at a nearby crate, which had a half-eaten sandwich, glass bottle with a candle inside and a box of matches on top of the crate, and it knocked over the second object in

the process. When finding the box of matches, the Cooker grabbed it, took out a match and started scratching it against the box to get the fire going. Felix put his hand around his ear to wonder what that robot was doing down there, and the robot soon got the flame going, with the roaring sound being heard by Felix. He gasped as he put his hands over his mouth, realizing something else as well: the fuse was unlit! Felix spoke to Jugster frantically while waving his hands in worry.]

Felix: (frantically) The fuse! You forgot to light the fuse!

He made a panicky moan as Jugster only placed his finger on his chin, wondering if the robot found the matches and may end up accidentally lighting the fuse down there. However, the Cooker unknowingly held the burning match near a box labeled "Danger: Fuel" and with a skull and crossbones on it. The next thing you know, the fuselage spontaneously combusted, sending the robot flying out, but it tried holding onto the edges of the entrance it made as the fuel explosion made the rocket rumble. The duo could feel the rumble, as Felix made worried noises, while Jugster was confused as to how they were beginning to take off. The rails the robot was holding onto began

to lose their bolts which shot off, one by one, and soon, the robot was sent shooting out of the fuel room, taking the rails with it, and the fires made from the explosion became the new ignition source as the rocket took off and left. Jugster was still confused as to how they were taking off, and then he, along with Felix, took a look out the window, seeing the Cooker still on the planet's surface, as it was messy and slightly blackened from the combustion, sliding backwards until it came to a halt. It dropped the rails in sadness, knowing that it had his once chance to go to Earth but now looked like it was stuck there for good. The tablecloth, which apparently got left behind, came flying at it (thanks to the wind), and the robot grabbed the tablecloth and blew into it like a tissue, before tossing the cloth away. A plate came spinning at its wheels, and out of frustrated loss, the robot picked up one of the rails and started smashing the surface with it, bending it, and was about to do the same with the other, until the Cooker noticed that the bend made the rail look like a ski, which gave the robot an idea. A bit later, the Cooker, cleaned up, was now using the rails as skis which it somehow got on its back wheels, and it had sticks with it to use as ski poles. The Cooker was going to live its skiing dream on Mars, using the dusty chocolate hills as the substitutes for the Earth's snowy hills and slopes. The robot was on a big hill, as it slid itself down that hill, and went over another hill, and started going up

another, but had trouble with its balance for a bit, but the robot regained the balance and got to the top. There, it turned and looked up, giving a wave to Felix and Jugster up at the rocket in the sky, with the little inventor waving back. The robot then continued skiing up and down more of the moon's hills, even flipping over one in the progress. It seems that It'll be happy to stay on Mars after all. Back in the rocket, Felix was happily using his knife to scoop a slice of the collected Mars chocolate brownie and then spoke to Jugster.]

Felix: Set coordinates for 360 West Pinewood Street.

[He took a bite out of the brownie and pulled up a "Chocolate Monthly" magazine while swallowing.]

Felix: Mmm.

[Jugster rolled his eyes, nevertheless, he pulled a joystick, which got the ship heading for their home planet: Earth. Roll credits. After the

credits, the ball Felix had kicked earlier was still floating out and will never come back down.]